NUMB. LIII.

The GUARDIAN.

Defmant
Maledicere, malefacta ne noſcant ſua. Ter.

Tueſday, May 12. 1713.

IT happens that the Letter which was in one of my Papers, concerning a Lady ill treated by the *Examiner*, and to which he replies by taxing the *Tattler* with the like Practice, was written by one *Steele*, who put his Name to the Collection of Papers called *Lucubrations*. It was a wrong thing in the *Examiner* to go any farther than the *Guardian* for what is ſaid in the *Guardian*: But ſince *Steele* owns the Letter, it is the ſame thing. I apprehend, by reading the *Examiner* over a ſecond time, that he inſinuates, by the Words cloſe to the *Royal Stamp*, he would have the Man turned out of his Office. Conſidering he is ſo malicious, I cannot but think *Steele* has treated him very mercifully in his Anſwer, which follows. This *Steele* is certainly a very good ſort of a Man, and 'tis a thouſand Pities he does not underſtand Politicks; but if he is turned out, my Lady *Lizard* will invite him down to our Country Houſe: I ſhall be very glad of his Company, and I'll certainly leave ſomething to one of his Children.

To NESTOR IRONSIDE *Eſq;*

SIR,

'I Am obliged to fly to you for Refuge from ſe-'vere Uſage, which a very great Author, the '*Examiner*, has been pleaſed to give me for what 'you have lately Publiſh'd in Defence of a young 'Lady. He does not put his Name to his Writings, and therefore he ought not to reflect upon 'the Characters of thoſe who publickly anſwer for 'what they have produced. The *Examiner* and 'the *Guardian* might have diſputed upon any Particular they had thought fit, without having introduced any third Perſon, or making any Alluſions 'to Matters foreign to the Subject before them. 'But ſince he has thought fit, in his Paper of *May* 'the 8th, to defend himſelf by my Example, I ſhall 'beg leave to ſay to the Town, (by your Favour 'to me, Mr. *Ironſide*) that our Conduct would ſtill be 'very widely different, though I ſhould allow that 'there were particular Perſons pointed at in the 'Places, which He mentions in the *Tattlers*. When 'a Satyriſt feigns a Name, it muſt be the Guilt of 'the Perſon attacked, or his being notoriouſly 'Underſtood Guilty before the Satyr was written, 'that can make him liable to come under the fictitious Appellation. But when the Licence of Printing 'Letters of Peoples real Names is uſed, things may be 'affixed to Mens Characters which are in the utmoſt Degree remote from them. Thus it happens 'in the Caſe of the Earl of *Nottingham*, whom 'that Gentleman aſſerts to have left the Church; 'tho' nothing is more evident than that he deſerves 'better of all Men in Holy Orders, or thoſe who 'have any Reſpect for them, or Religion it ſelf, 'than any Man in *England* can pretend to. But as 'to the Inſtances he gives againſt me. Old *Downes* 'is a fine Piece of Raillery, of which I wiſh I had 'been Author. All I had to do in it, was to ſtrike 'out what related to a Gentlewoman about the 'Queen, whom I thought a Woman free from Ambition, and I did it out of Regard to Innocence. 'Powel of the *Bath* is reconciled to me, and has 'made me free of his Show. *Tun*, *Gun*, and *Piſtol* from *Wapping* laughed at the Repreſentation 'which was made of them, and were obſerved to 'be more regular in their Conduct afterwards. 'The Character of Lord *Timon* is no odious one; 'and to tell you the Truth, Mr. *Ironſide*, when I 'writ it, I thought it more like me my ſelf than 'any other Man; and if I had in my Eye any Illuſtrious Perſon who had the ſame Faults with my 'ſelf, it is no new, nor very criminal Self-love to flatter 'our ſelves, that what Weakneſſes we have, we 'have in Common with Great Men. For the Exaltation of Stile, and embelliſhing the Character, 'I made *Timon* a Lord, and he may be a very 'worthy one for all that I have ſaid of him. I 'do not remember the Mention of *Don Diego*, nor 'do I remember that ever I thought of Lord '*N*——*m* in any Character drawn in any one Paper of *Bickerſtaffe*. Now as to *Polypragmon*, 'I drew it as the moſt odious Image I could paint 'of Ambition, and *Polypragmon* is to Men of Buſineſs what Sir *Foplin Flutter* is to Men of Faſhion, '*He's Knight of the Shire, and repreſents you all.* 'Whoever ſeeks Employment for his own private 'Intereſt, Vanity or Pride, and not for the Good of 'his Prince and Country, has his ſhare in the Picture 'of *Polypragmon*; and let this be the Rule in examining that Deſcription, and I believe the *Examiner* 'will find others, to whom he would rather give 'a part of it, than to the Perſon on whom I believe he beſtows it, becauſe he thinks he is the moſt 'capable of having his Vengeance on me. But I ſay 'not this from Terrors of what any Man living can 'do to me, I ſpeak it only to ſhow, that I have not, 'like him, fixed Odious Images on Perſons, but on Vices.

(Price Two Pence.)

' Vices. Alas, what Occaſion have I to draw Peo-
' ple, whom I ſhould think Ill of, under feigned
' Names? I have wanted and abounded, and I nei-
' ther fear Poverty, or deſire Riches; if that be true,
' why ſhould I be afraid, whenever I ſee Occaſion,
' to examine the Conduct of any of my Fellow
' Subjects. I ſhould ſcorn to do it, but from plain
' Facts, and at my own Peril, and from Inſtances
' as clear as the Day. Thus would I, and I will,
' (whenever I think it my Duty) enquire into the
' Behaviour of any Man in *England*, if he is ſo poſted,
' as that his Errors may hurt my Country. This
' kind of Zeal will expoſe him who is prompted
' by it to a great deal of Ill-will, and I could carry
' any Points I aim at for the Improvement of my own
' little Affairs, without making my ſelf obnoxious
' to the Reſentment of any Perſon or Party; but
' alas, what is there in all the Gratifications of Senſe,
' the Accommodations of Vanity, or any thing that
' Fortune can give to pleaſe a human Soul, when
' they are put in Competition with the Intereſts of
' Truth and Liberty? Mr. *Ironſide*, I confeſs I writ
' to you that Letter concerning the young Lady
' of Quality, and am glad that my awkward Apo-
' logy (as the *Examiner* calls it) has produced in
' him ſo much Remorſe as to make *any Reparation*
' *to offended Beauty*. Tho', by the way, the Phraſe
' of offended Beauty is Romantick, and has little of
' the Compunction which ſhould riſe in a Man that
' is begging Pardon of a Woman, for ſaying of her
' unjuſtly, that ſhe had affronted *her God* and *her So-*
' *vereign*. However, I will not bear hard upon his
' Contrition; but am now heartily ſorry I called
' him a Miſcreant, that Word I think ſignifies an
' Unbeliever. *Meſcreyant*, I take it, is the old *French*
' Word. I will give my ſelf no manner of Liberty
' to make Gueſſes at him, if I may ſay him; for
' tho' ſometimes I have been told, by familiar Friends,
' that they ſaw me ſuch a Time talking to the *Ex-*
' *aminer*; others, who have rally'd me upon the
' Sins of my Youth, tell me it is credibly reported
' that I have formerly lain with the *Examiner*. I
' have carried my Point, and reſcued Innocence
' from Calumny; and it is nothing to me, whether
' the *Examiner* writes againſt me in the Character of
' an eſtranged Friend, or *an exaſperated Miſtreſs*.

' He is welcome from henceforward to treat me
' as he pleaſes; but as you have began to oppoſe
' him, never let Innocence or Merit be traduced by
' him. In particular, I beg of you, never let the
' Glory of our Nation, who made *France* trem-
' ble, and yet has that Gentleneſs to be unable to bear
' Oppoſition from the meaneſt of his own Country-
' men, be calumniated in ſo impudent a manner, as
' in the Inſinuation that he affected a perpetual Dicta-
' torſhip. Let not a Sett of Brave, Wiſe and Honeſt
' Men, who did all that has been done to place their
' Queen in ſo great a Figure, as to ſhow Mercy to
' the higheſt Potentate in *Europe*, be treated by un-
' generous Men as Traytors and Betrayers. To pre-
' vent ſuch Evils is a Care worthy a Guardian.
' Theſe are Exerciſes worthy the Spirit of Man, and
' you ought to contemn all the Wit in the World
' againſt you, when you have the Conſolation that
' you act upon theſe honeſt Motives. If you ever
' ſhrink from them, get *Batt Pidgeon* to comb your
' Noddle, and write Sonnets on the Smiles of the
' *Sparkler*, but never call your ſelf *Guardian* more
' in a Nation full of the Sentiments of Honour and
' Liberty.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt Humble Servant,

Richard Steele.

P. S. ' I know nothing of the Letter at *Mor-*
' *phew's*.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Juſt Publiſhed, the Fourth Edition of

CATO, *a Tragedy. As it is acted at the Theatre-Royal in Drury-Lane, By Her Majeſty's Servants. Written by Mr. Addiſon.* N. B. *There are a ſmall Number Printed on a Fine Paper. Next Week will be Publiſhed a French Tranſlation of Cato. Alſo Juſt Publiſh'd the Fifth, Sixth, and Seventh Volumes of the* Spectators *in* 8vo *and* 12mo. *Printed for Jacob Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head over-againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.*

THE Famous WATER THEATRE of the late ingenious Mr. Winſtanly, is now open'd, and ſhewn for the Benefit of his Widow, every Evening between 5 and 6 of the Clock; there are the greateſt Curioſities in Water-works, the like never perform'd by any; and ſeveral new Additions will be ſhewn this Evening, ſuitable to the Month of May, and a new flying Dragon caſting out of his Mouth at the ſame time a large Stream of Water, with Fire and Perfumes. Boxes 2s. 6d. Pit 2s. Firſt Gallery 1s. 6d. Upper Gallery 6d. This is at the lower End of Picadilly, towards Hide Park, and is known by a Wind-Mill on the top of it.

For the Benefit of Mr. St. Colombe.

A Conſort of Vocal and Inſtrumental Muſick will be performed on Thurſday, being the 14th of May, at Mr. Hickford's Dancing-Room over-againſt the Tennis-Court in James-ſtreet near the Hay-Market. To begin exactly at Seven a Clock. Tickets may be had at St James's Coffee-houſe.

On Thurſday next, being the 14th Inſtant, at the three Chairs, the Corner of the Little Piazza in Covent Garden, will be expoſed to Sale, a curious Collection of Original Pictures by the moſt celebrated Maſters. The Sale to begin preciſely at 11 a-Clock, and the Pictures to be viewed this Day and to Morrow. Catalogues to be had of Mr. Cooper, at the Three Pidgeons in Half-moon-ſtreet in the Strand, and at the Place of Sale. N. B. The Curious and Encouragers of Art are deſired to take Notice, that theſe Pictures are diſpoſed of, only becauſe the Gentleman's leaving off Houſe-keeping, and that no indirect Practice will be uſed in the Sale.

A Collection of Extraordinary Original Pictures, by ſeveral of the moſt Celebrated Maſters, moſt part lately brought from beyond Sea, and ſhould have been Sold laſt Friday the 8th Day of May, 1713, by Auction; at the Rainbow and Dove, near Durham-Yard, in the Strand. This is to inform all Lovers of Art that the ſaid Pictures will be Sold on Friday next, the 15th of this Inſtant May, 1713; and the Pictures are to be ſeen this Day, and every Day 'till the Time of Sale, and Catalogues may be had at the Place of Sale, and at Mr. Cooper's at the three Pidgeons in Bedfordſtreet. The Sale to begin at 10 a Clock.

Juſt Publiſhed,

The Groans of Great Britain; being the Second Part of the Groans of Europe, price 1s. Lately Publiſh'd, the Female Advocates, or the Frantick Stock-Jobbers, a Comedy, price 1s. 6d. What has been may be, &c. To which is added the Tryal of the ſeven Biſhops, price 1s. More Memoirs; or, the Pretender what he really pretends to be &c. price 6d. Honour retriev'd from Faction, price 6d. A Demonſtration of the Exiſtence of a God, &c. By the Archbiſhop of Cambray, Author of Telemachus. Sold by J. Baker in Pater-noſter-Row.

Peter Bartlett, removed from Goodman's-fields to the Golden Ball near St. Paul's School in St. Paul's Church-yard; whoſe Steel Spring and Jointed Truſſes are ſo effectual in the Cure of Ruptures; being very eaſie and nicely adapted according to the Anatomical Deſcription of thoſe Parts of the Body liable to ſuch Accidents. Alſo very neat and uſeful Inſtruments for Crooked Children.

*** His Mother, at the Golden Ball near the three Crowns within Aldgate, is very ſucceſsful in the Buſineſs of her own Sex.

LONDON: Printed for *J. Tonſon* in the *Strand*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in. 1713.